

A Motley Adventure

The tale of a misplaced in time rock star and some... kid...

Von abgemeldet

Arrival

As Link walked towards Kakariko Village from death mountain, he heard the sounds of a commotion going on and rushed down the slope. As he got closer, he realised the villagers where all gathered around the entrance from Hyrule Feild. he walked a little closer to hear what they where saying,

"Wow! What clothing!"

"A man in high heels...?!"

"Oh, he's injured!"

"Good Greif! How can you tell?!"

"Hey, I wanna see it!!!"

"Watch it!"

"I LIKE COOKIES!!!"

Link inched his way to the center of the crowd...

"HOLY CRAPARONI!!", he thought out loud, "His hair is poofier than mine...!"

A woman glared down at him, "Aren't you a little short to be in this big of a crowd?!"

"Big crowd..? For Kakariko, yes. other places- No. And besides, what right do you have to control me?! I'm freaking 17...! Not like, ten!!"

The woman turned up her nose, "Short men disgust me!! hmph!"

With that she stomped away, realising the young man in black clothing, white high heel boots, lots of jewelry, and platinum blonde hair wasn't the tallest person in the world either.

Link growled as she glared back at him. he got down a bit closer and observed the young man, who looked to be somewhere in his twenties. probably early twenties at that. Link rolled his eyes in annoyance, finding him ill, and dying.

with one of his sudden outbursts, he shouted to the crowd, "ARE YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING OR JUST FREAKING STAND THERE AND YAP LIKE GOD DAMN MORONS AND LET THIS GUY DIE?!"

The townsfolk hushed into a deep silence. A middle age woman came and stood by Link.

"The hero of time is right. More than likely, He IS human just like us..."

"Hero of time," Link thought, "What happened to calling me by my name...? letting me be a normal person?!"

"Sorry, people, but this is a huge issue and like we've done with the other people around- CANT WE HELP THA DAMN GUY?!!", Link snapped, "I saved you people from getting freaking burnt to ashes! return the favor by helping out blondie here!!"

There was another big pause.

"POT CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK!!", a small girl yelled.

Link sighed, "So... what..." This time he bursted, "SO FREAKING WHAT?! DO YOU ALL THINK I'M SWEET AND INNOCENT?! YOUR'E WRONG IF YOU DO!!"

Everyone fell silent and took the injured blond into the dog- lady's house.

Link yawned and followed, sensing a different aura to the blond that could defeat the king of evil's new robot, Meta-Gannon.

"dEAR GOD..." Link thought, "If this is one of Ganon's tricks, Ill-"

his thoughts where interrupted by a groan.

"Wh... Where...?", the young man moaned.

"Who are you?! Are you a spy or something?!", Link snapped.

"Who am I?! More like who are you?!", he replied in the same manner as Link.

"Fine! I'll tell you, but then you have to tell me!! I'm Link. The hero of time.", Link snapped again

The guy nodded.

"I'm Vince. I'm a musician..."

"Okay then, Vince, how did you get here?!" Link growled.

"To tell the truth," Vince sighed, "I have no freaking clue."

"Well, then what where you doing last?!" Link asked.

"I think I was on tour with my band, Motley Crue." Vince said with a straight face.

Link looked confused, "I've never heard of Motley Crue anywhere in Hyrule..."

It was Vince's turn to be confused, "Uh... Hyrule?? What the hell is that?"

"The place where you are now. DUH, STUPID!!", Link snarled.

Vince frowned. "This kid is a grouch...!", he thought.

"I... don't come from here. let's just say that..." , Vince informed Link.

"Um, Then you obviously come from Termina.", Link scoffed.

"err... No... uh...", Vince stuttered.

"AH! stuttering! I knew it! youre on Ganons side!"

"Ganon?? Who the fuck is Ganon??", Vince groaned, once again in pain.

Link snarled and gave Vince a nasty face.

"Your'e gonna stay here. in captivity. Once you can walk again, you will be put in a cell, you will not escape!!"

Meanwhile...

"My plan is working perfectly. Once they put that puny little rockstar where he can't get out, Metaganono will kill the stupid kid that is called the hero of time!!", Ganon explained to a moblin, "And we'll rule the past, the present, and even the future!"

The Moblin nodded. her master spoke words she liked to hear,

"Yessir, Ganon! I'll give Ganono his dinner! the ancient prince of Hyrule, Laikasishi!"

"Yes, You do that, Marvai. But not Laikaishi. He's like, seven. I may be able to turn him into my own."

she saluted him and walked off.

Gannon grinned, thinking, "the hero of time was foolish enough to lock away the only one who can stop me now! now he will be destroyed!"

As for Link...

"And don't try to escape!!", he yelled as he walked out, throwing a poison dart at the last moment.

Vince laid in the bed for quite a while longer, feghning sleep, as a large woman in a blue-green dress approached.

"I think Link is jumping to conclusions again.", she said to another large woman in an orange dress.

"either that or taking unneccisary precautions... AGAIN. I personally think this young man is completely clueless.", the other replied.

"Oh! a poison dart!!!"

and that was the last Vince heard out of them, for he fell into a deep sleep.

A week or two later, Link dashed through the thicket, pushing branches apart

"Link," Tatl sighed, from beneath Link's hat, "I think you made a mistake. I sensed a futuristic aura to Vince."

"Futuristic my ass. If he were from the future, he'd not act like he was faking just a random traveller."

"Maybe he was trying to show that he wasn't threatening!!", Navi suddenly bursted out.

Link started to consider the faries' words.

"You girls know what?? Let's get our asses to Kakariko."

The two fairies slapped eachother a high five.

"Don't get TOO enthusiastic!!", Link warned, "Happiness bothers me...!"

"What the fuck is a 'Motley Crue'??", Link wondered.

Just as he broke into a sprint, a giant pounding noise was heard.

"Oh crap...!" Link muttered. he pulled out his ocarina and played the nocturne of shadow so quick that he couldnt even hear seperate notes. and neither could Ganono. Link surrounded the village with a protective forcefeild that wouldnt let anyone in or out. he knew that he was sure to find Vince somewhere...

When he entered the village, he noted that there where villagers fighting monsters. the monsters where soon depleted, but he found something wrong with Vince.

Vince held his throat as though he had been choked.

"Vince?? Vince...?! Vince!! VINCE!!", Link called out, running towards the blond.

Vince made a face at him that showed he was not welcome near him, but said nothing. it looked like he tried to, though.

"True," Link considered in his head, "They take the voices away from prisoners so they can't call for help... and.. I caused him to be a victim! I'm the only one that can activate time travel!!"

He ignored Vince's silent protests as he unchained him from the rusty pole the creatures tied him onto and let a fairy revive him, including his voice.

Suddenly, Vince bursted out in another language that was different from english or hyrulian. And he was obviously saying some bad stuff too.

"Vince!" Link called out, "At least bitch at me in a language I understand!!!"

Vince snarled at him, "What I said in Japanese is that you are a dirty, grouchy snob and I'd rather be those guys' prisoner than yours!!" His husky tenor voice showed agression.

"Fine!" Link snarled back, " You're coming with me!! Come here!", Link put a spell on him where if he didn't do what Link said, a force would make him.

"Aih!!!" Vince yelped as he was dragged by his hair by an invisible force, "and I heard you where one of the good guys!!!"

"I've told this to others before, and now you- do I look sweet?! Do I look innocent?!",

Link snapped.

"Do I look sweet and innocent either?!!", Vince growled, his voice climbing in pitch.

Link stopped.

"Wait... Vince, I want to see what all you can do... come with me."

Vince gave Link a suspicious glare, but followed for fear of his hair getting messed up.

Link and Vince walked to the graveyard.

Link led him into the royal family's tomb.

"alright, here we... go!" Link said jumping in, with Vince reluctantly following.

Vince looked around. "So they just dump their dead?!" he asked.

"eh, pretty much. weird, I'd say.", Link replied.

Link led Vince up a tall step and through a door.

"Please tell me that moaning is just a draft...", Vince whimpered.

"Go on!! fight one! fight a re dead! all you have to do is be quick!"

Vince swallowed a wad of saliva and cooperated.

he walked up to one, and it screamed at him in a shrill tone and he realized that he couldn't move!!!

He suddenly broke out of the paralysis as the thing grabbed his neck, put its legs around him, humped him and bit at his head.

"Yaiiih!!!", he yelped, and just as Link was about to go pull it off of him, Vince screamed. a high, shrill, ear shattering scream. he reached an octave that was impossible for Link.

The zombies all fell to the floor and literally shattered like glass.

Link stood stunned.

Vince turned to him, "y-you where trying to get me killed and maybe even raped!!!!"

Link shook his head, "No. it was a mere test of streinghth and courage."

Vince didnt quite trust him., "Yeah, sure."

Link frowned. 'if only I'd been nicer...', he thought.

"Ell, whatever, Vince Lets get out of here. maybe the gorons can help us hide as we recover from battle with those moblins and such."

Vince followed, reluctantly. silently. except for some quiet humming.

Link listened to Vince's humming. the tune seemed to put him at peace and link listened, only to become curious.

"Vince??", Link adressed with a lump in his throat, "err, so- uh, in your band... err, what do you do??"

"I sing. and sometimes play rythm guitar and/or harmonica when needed."

"Eh, wow. uh, Vince??," Link stopped in his tracks and turned towards him, "eh, uh... erm... I uh, wanna apologize uh, okay?? err, uh- There! I said it! Be happy! I usually don't apologize!"

Vince nodded, "er, (eep!) okay, I uh, accept."

Link nodded in return, "Thanks. Now lets go since I may have just humiliated myself!"

The two had gotten to the goron city just before the break of dawn. they where both sleepy and exauhsted.

they passed out just near the entrance of Goron City, Vince a bit behind Link because it was alot harder to climb in heels.

Durania came out of the city to get some fresh air and he saw the blondes fast asleep.

he brought them in and laid them down on separate mats.

"Geez," he said to another goron, "Look at Link. That boy thinks he's immune to sleep."

the two chuckled, which caused Vince to stir.

"uhg...Gah... Wha...?"

"Don't worry, boy, we won't hurt you. Were freinds, now go to sleep.", Durania told Vince.

Vince drifted off, saying, "I'm... Not... a... child..."

The two awoke a few hours later.

Vince looked around.

"L-Link...? Where are we...?"

Link lazily opened his eyes, "Dude. Calm the fuck down. It's Goron City. Were safe here."

Link got up.

"Hey, uh, Link?? Don't think me rude but... Why do you wear a skirt...?", Vince questioned.

Link whisked around, with a glare on his face that made Vince regret asking. but the glare lightened up.

"Its not a skirt. If you look, I t's just a long shirt with a belt around it."

" Oh, uhm, (eep!) okay, sorry."

"Now tell me why do you wear heels??"

"It's just like, you know, a stage outfit. like... a costume almost. It's kind of a style..."

Link nodded, "I get it...! so, uh, you said you where a musician??"

it was Vince's turn to nod. "Yeah. Wait, I heard you where some kind of hero..."

Link nodded again, Thinking he would get a huge reaction like he always did." Hero Of time."

"You know, thats pretty impressive for a kid.", Vince calmly remarked, "Most kids in my time would rather sit on their asses."

Link frowned, "Thats pathetic. In other words, just like those people around Hyrule. They say they have problems, but just stand around."

Vince shook his head a few times and brushed out his hair with his fingers.

"What are you doing?" Link asked.

"Just keeping my hair from being a total wreck.", Vince casually responded, pulling a hair tie off of his wrist and putting the long, blond mass into a ponytail.

Link gave him a strange face, "I don't see how you can worry about hair right now..."

Vince shrugged, "I don't know. just habit, I guess."

Link then shrugged a bit too, "I'm gonna go see my friend. you.... Do whatever it is you do!"

Vince watched Link exit the room and decided to explore the city a bit. he saw a container of water and saw his reflection in it. he wasn't near as dirty as he thought he would be, but he noticed his eyeliner was smudged. He mustv'e fallen asleep with it on days ago. Maybe it was right after the concert. he fell asleep on the tour bus beause he didn't feel good and he'd recently broken his ankle by tripping on stage from dizziness.

"So that means...", Vince thought, "This is all a dream!! but just to be sure..."

He pinched himself with his fingernails.

"OW!" he yelped in a high voice that litterally shattered a nearby vase and made him scare himself and fall.

Link heard it and rushed to Vince, "Vince!! Whats the problem?!"

Vince was embarrassed, "eh, I uh, fell... into this glass... eh..."

Link laughed and played a song on an ocarina.

The vase put itself back together

"There!", Link chuckled, "Good as new! hey, Vince...!"

"Huh?"

Link held a bomb flower above his head.

"EEP!", Vince screeched and he quickly ran.

Link fell on the floor laughing because he hadn't lit the plant...

"Wait..." Link thought, "Those things light on their own!!"

The bomb was about to explode!!

Just as Link knew he was going to be killed and so was Vince, a large, rolling object grabbed the two.

"Durania!!", Link cried.

"Hey, Mr bomb stunts.", He turned to Vince,

""Woah, who's this??"

"Eh," Vince mumbled, "I'm Vince... Vince Neil..."

"Nice to meet ya, Vince!!", Durania outgoingly shook Vince's hand with a force that shook Vince up.

"uh, er, woah...! Eep...!", Vince stumbled around.

Link and Durania burst out laughing at the rock star.

Vince went back to the room where he had woken up.

"Geez, no one likes the V- Man.", he grumbled.

Just then, a voice behind him chuckled, "I know someone that will!"

As Vince turned around, he was grabbed by a tall man with red hair and a long nose.

"Woah! Axl?! Nah, cant be."

"Gotcha!" the man horribly laughed.

"Hey! Let go! Li-!!!!"

he was muffled by a giant hand.

"Shut up or else!!"

With that, the man, with Vince nearly strangled in his grip, disappeared.

Link however had heard Vince's call for help so he and Durania rushed to the guest chambers to see what had happened.